Morning Oregonian.

VOL. V. PORTLAND, OREGON: MONDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 30 1865. NO. 197.

The Daily Oregonian.

MURRAY L. PITTOCK, Proprietor.

THE DAILY MORNING OREGONIAN, a publication every morning, except Sunday, at the office of publication, No. [illegible] Front street, between Washington and Stark streets, Portland, Oregon Territory. Subscription price, 12½ cents per week. By mail, postage paid, to any part of the State at $10 per annum in advance; or $5 for six months; $3 for three months. No paper sent out of the State unless paid for in advance at the following rates:

THE WEEKLY OREGONIAN is published every Saturday morning, containing the best articles in the Daily and Weekly Oregonian, and all the latest news up to the hour of publication. Subscription price, $4 per annum in advance; $2 for six months; and $1 for three months.

ADVERTISING: Terms for advertising in the Daily and Weekly Oregonian will be found at the head of the columns devoted to advertisements. Communications for publication should be addressed to the Editor of the Oregonian. Letters on business connected with the office should be addressed to the Publisher. Office on Washington street, between Front and First streets.

AGENTS: J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., Druggists and Manufacturers of Cherry Pectoral, Ague Cure, Cathartic Pills, Sarsaparilla, etc., etc. Sold by druggists everywhere. For sale by Dr. C. H. LANSDALE, Portland, Oregon. Also, by Dr. C. H. LANSDALE, Corner of Front and Washington streets

The Daily Oregonian.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE

MONDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 30, 1865

The Pardoning Business

It seemed to be understood that the whole South would, as a body, with the possible exception of Jeff Davis and a few prominent sometimes or other, finally and forever appear to stand an equal footing before the law and be entitled to all the rights and privileges of loyal citizens. Already rebels have been pardoned who were entitled to no clemency whatever—generals and Congressmen and civilians of every grade—men who are directly chargeable with the great rebellion and who are personally responsible for the inhumanity and ferocity with which it was conducted—are dealt with precisely as if they had been guilty of no more than a mere intent to commit an offence. Were those who seek and in most instances obtain pardon truly penitent we should say by all means, let them be dealt with in mercy. But many of them still persist in the utterance of treasonable sentiments, and instead of endeavoring to assuage the madness that still to some extent prevails in the minds of those over whom they may hold some influence, seem to labor to prevent the consummation of the plan which the President had in view when he granted them pardon.

We do not mean to censure the course the President has taken. It may be wiser than any other could be; but we cannot forget that many of the leading men in the country have misgivings upon the subject. The Northern people generally, are not governed by a desire to wreak an unmanly revenge upon those who are far guiltier than other criminals have ever been, but they want to render themselves secure against the recurrence of such calamities as have lately befallen the country. They understand the value of the substantial results which loyalty and freedom have achieved. They perceive, further, that the exercise of wisdom is necessary in order to give to these good results a permanence and security. Treason is a crime. It ought to be treated as such. John Brown suffered the penalty of the law; can any one show why Henry A. Wise, the man who hung him is less guilty than he? It looks as if a general amnesty were approaching. Wade Hampton is already Governor of South Carolina. Toombs and Stephens may sit in the Senate from Georgia. If this class of men are permitted to resume control of the South, we shall have no peace in or out Congress for years to come. It is enough to grant these rebellious leaders their lives with the right of remaining in the country, without removing from them the disability to hold office again under our Government.

Negro Suffrage in Early Times

Not long ago we published extracts from the early constitutions of several of our States showing that in those times and in the States mentioned, there was no distinction on account of color as to who should possess the right of suffrage. These extracts were published merely as historical facts. With its usual utter disregard or wilful perversion of our political history, the Albany *Democrat* undertakes to say that the old constitutions of the States indicated, contained no such provisions in regard to suffrage as we cited! In this, or in a similar manner, the *Democrat* and its co-workers always try to get rid of facts which are unwelcome to them. When history is cited, when the authorities are given, when the words and the page are pointed out, even then we often hear from this class of persons a bold, presumptuous and emphatic denial of historical truths. History, in so far as it agrees with and supports their partisan ideas and narrow prejudices, is to be received as true, where it stands in opposition to them it is to be rejected as false. It is certainly a very convenient, but a not very wise method of supporting an argument to discard the best attested facts when they are found to be at variance with one's notions, and to adopt mere speculations and conjectures as the essence of truth, simply because they happen to coincide with one's crude and ill-considered opinions.

But to the point in question. The Constitutions of New York, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Virginia, Maryland and North Carolina, formed before the Constitution of the United States was constructed, and in force at the time of its adoption, gave negroes the same privileges as to suffrage which the whites possessed. To try to deny and dispute this fact would be as useless as to attempt to show that the several States we have mentioned had no constitutions at all prior to the institution of our present form of National Government. Nor was there any distinction on account of color in Connecticut and Rhode Island at that early day. These two States were under royal charters, and there could have been none. In Connecticut, negroes had the right to vote down to a period within the memory of many yet living. South Carolina by its constitution of 1776, allowed negroes to vote, but in 1777 the privilege was restricted, in the words of its fundamental law, "to every white man," &c. In Delaware, prior to 1787, colored men had the right of suffrage, but by an act of that year they were debarred from "the privilege of voting at the elections or being 1 Assy;" thus showing that the practice of admitting them to vote obtained in that State until the Legislature deprived them of the right. And at the time this act was pas ", many were of the opinion that "it was a violation of the constitution of the State."

In Virginia, negroes voted side by side with white men until 1850! In North Carolina and Tennessee black men held the right of suffrage until a comparatively recent date. All these things are inconvertible facts, as the smallest acquaintance with any political history will show. It is puerile to contradict them. But the *Democrat* has such a habit of denying with vehemence whatever facts it cannot overcome, that we scarcely expect it yet to concede that history is anything more than an imposture. It may not be desirable to give the blacks the elective franchise now; but it is perfectly certain that they once possessed this right in every one of the "Old Thirteen States."

THE JOHN DAY MINES.—Intelligence from the John Day country, gives encouraging accounts of the development of the rich mines of that region. New mines are being discovered in several localities and the country bids fair to become equal in richness to any now known. Both quartz and placer mines ab und and proprietors are almost daily making new discoveries. Upon the system of small streams which from John Day, Burnt and Powder rivers, placer diggings are found. The country is yet only very partially explored, but the discovery of gold in so many localities shows that prospectors and miners are reaping large rewards for their industry and energy. We are fully of opinion that those who desire to try their fortunes at the business of mining can scarcely do better than to go into the John Day and Burnt river country. That region is easily within our reach, while all our other mines are at a greater distance from us. The present season there has been a scarcity of labor in these mines, but we hope to see more attention given to them by another year.

The St. Louis *Republican* says that Sterling Price has not received a commission from Maximilian. He has gone to Brazil. We wish he had gone to England or France, as we would prefer to have those countries cursed with all the rebel rascals from the United States.

ROBERT EDWARD LOWELL.—The Mobile *Tribune* announces that General Mansfield Lowell is employed on the New York *News* as working editor. This distinguished West Pointer is trying to earn, no doubt by faithful service on a New York Democratic organ, a new place under the city government.

AN INCIDENT AT THE WHITE HOUSE.—[Special Despatch to the Philadelphia Press of Sept. 30th.] In the story of the Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Press of Sept. 30th, the story

On Thursday last an unusual and pathetic incident occurred at the White House among the squad of pardon-hookers there. The supplicants were waiting, and among others were two persons—a closely veiled young lady and a genteel man somewhat elderly and (a rebel soldier one can't help) with a heavy heart and a mournful dress. They had not yet had an audience, and during the hours of the first day or two after the [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

The Daily Oregonian.

CITY.

Money Market.

Legal Tender [illegible]

Gold Bill [illegible]

[illegible] —The Sac Rec [illegible]

upon the [illegible]

[illegible] of the Bay City [illegible]

[illegible] as a [illegible]

[illegible] of one another [illegible]

[illegible] paper generally takes [illegible]

[illegible] this speak [illegible]

[illegible] was encouraged [illegible]

[illegible] been [illegible] by all [illegible]

[illegible] hand and [illegible]

[illegible] the first [illegible]

[illegible] above [illegible]

[illegible] stopped all [illegible]

[illegible] swayed the battle [illegible]

[illegible] down, and which [illegible]

[illegible] and [illegible]

[illegible] to the public demand that [illegible]

[illegible] all [illegible]

[illegible] what it was [illegible]

[illegible] the various [illegible]

[illegible] this [illegible]

[illegible] the land in [illegible]

[illegible] and opened [illegible]

[illegible] back at this place [illegible]

[illegible] of water out of the [illegible]

[illegible] for the row or three feet [illegible]

[illegible] the entire [illegible]

[illegible] and from Marysville [illegible]

[illegible] on the north [illegible]

[illegible] a similar [illegible]

[illegible] this river [illegible]

[illegible] that the other [illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible] and that [illegible]

[illegible] and private [illegible]

[illegible] and [illegible]

[illegible] action [illegible]

[illegible] to [illegible]

[illegible] a gentleman [illegible]

[illegible] San Francisco [illegible]

[illegible] that it was long [illegible]

[illegible] the express [illegible]

[illegible] Others are [illegible]

[illegible] how still [illegible]

[illegible] to ensure [illegible]

[illegible] the facts, that [illegible]

[illegible] and [illegible]

[illegible], summon [illegible]

[illegible] be closely and [illegible]

[illegible] yet are within

OF THE DREDGE —At the [illegible]

[illegible] Friday morning an [illegible]

[illegible] the Empress [illegible]

[illegible]. Having been [illegible]

[illegible] wood [illegible]

[illegible] expect de- Mr [illegible]

[illegible] on was [illegible]

[illegible] upon the [illegible]

[illegible] had been made [illegible]

[illegible] have never doubted [illegible]

[illegible] caution. The [illegible]

[illegible] manner, but the [illegible]

[illegible] a constant [illegible]

[illegible] cannot be denied. The [illegible]

[illegible] plished much and [illegible]

[illegible] reached Portland [illegible]

[illegible] of the dredger. The [illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible] with the work performed. It [illegible]

[illegible], owner of the steamer [illegible]

[illegible], they agreed to [illegible]

[illegible] above, it was [illegible]

[illegible] the channel [illegible]

[illegible] up from [illegible]

[illegible] by closing up a portion [illegible]

[illegible] through [illegible]

[illegible] learn what is [illegible]

[illegible] the removal [illegible]

[illegible] safety of the future [illegible]

[illegible] channel and he mentioned the [illegible]

[illegible] all parts for [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

The Marked Money.

A STORY OF LOVE AND LAW.

I had stood in front of the "Village Tavern" for a hard headed stout bodied, red faced jolly host of a Scotchman. He was liberal, with an eye to the main chance. He was proud of his position as landlord, prized that his house should be known and spoken of in the great city of London, and secretly vowed that so many guineas as it might be well worth their while to drive to the "Village Tavern" that they might drink Gordon's unrivalled punch, made by the peculiar whiskey of which the landlord had a trace in the moment it came from the still just kissed by the Queen of Ben Nevis, to the hour it went gurgling down the drinker's throat.

Of all these things was John Gordon proud. This was the pride of his profession, but there was one thing more of which he was proud, and which all other things were but as accessories. This was his daughter Letty. Letty Gordon was the landlord's only child. He had married an English wife, and ten years after his marriage the crowning to John Gordon this one child. On the day that little Letty could count eight years Mrs. Letty Gordon, senior, was called to another and a better world, leaving little Letty heiress of all the goods, chattels and real estate of which she had possessed the last item being the "Village Tavern," with its furniture and belongings a comfortable sitting out, which, with true Scotch thrift her good father had settled upon her the day she was married and from which John had garnered a fine solid wealth, which lay stretched out in snug farms in the country round.

Letty Gordon had great blue eyes, very blue, very large and sparkling with suppressed mischief. Letty had light brown hair that danced about her head, laughing all combs to scorn, and almost repudiating a ribbon. She had the whitest skin and the whitest teeth, and the oh! this sounds too much like an auctioneer's summary. I shall end it by saying that she was just the merriest sweetest most enticing little fairy I had ever seen, and I am not alone in so believing. There were a few of the favored guests of the "Village Tavern," who could occasionally see Letty Gordon, but to the mass who came and went like shadows Letty was herself a shadow. They had heard of the landlord's beautiful daughter once in a long while some one more fortunate than the rest would catch a glimpse of the little maiden but from whence she came, or whither she went the spectator could never tell. They drank the health quietly of the mysterious beauty of whom they heard so much of whom they knew that she breathed the same atmosphere as themselves, and yet to them was a sealed book. This was the treasure that John Gordon watched and guarded—she who, already an heiress in her own right, was to inherit all the acres that he had been adding year by year from the overflow of the "Village Tavern." Letty was not only the admiration of the gay groups who came from the city, but she was the ambition of every rustic beau, who looked with covetousness upon the fair face and the broad acres of the landlord's daughter. They looked, but they looked in vain, for John Gordon had long resolved that whoever came wooing to his Letty should be no common man, but should out double her in wealth.

Letty Gordon was not the only fair attraction that brought the gallants to the "Village Tavern." There was another bright face another comely shape in the person of Martha Field. Martha and Letty were of an age—both eighteen. Martha was an orphan, and had been taken when a child by the late Mrs. Letty Gordon "to care for." Martha was the right hand of the "Village Tavern," she was here, there, and everywhere, as John Gordon expressed it. If extra company came, and aid was wanted in the kitchen, Martha was able and willing. Whether Martha's hand was wanted in the bedrooms, in the parlors to wait on the guests, to attend to the bar, it was always the same, she was there. Whatever she did was well done. Many a smart farmer's son, who came as a suitor to the mistress, made a desperate effort to amend the hopelessness of the case by falling in love with the maid, only to find out that his fate was the same in either quarter. Martha Field had already disposed of the little beating heart that lay beneath her trim, well-fitting bodice. She had given it, subject to certain conditions, into the keeping of David Bigelow, a smart and promising carpenter, who, by some special art, lurking under his tongue, had managed to secure the little girl to himself in the face of the most startling opposition. Under these circumstances, there can be no wonder that Martha should be given to reading romances, and sympathising generally with lovers, particularly those in distress. There were some who said that when Martha Field married, John Gordon would come down "warm" with a trifle for the couple to start with; but those who knew the landlord better declared that as long as breath was in John Gordon's body he would not part with a pound of all he had so carefully hoarded, and now so strictly watched. In proof of this, they pointed to Letty and Martha, upon whom he had never lavished a penny, putting off their desires for showy dress, so inherent in the sex, by telling them that their faces would make their fortunes without ribbons and silk.

This was John Gordon's household, save only Aunt Judy, who reigned supreme in the kitchen department.

One bright day in June, when the leaves fluttered with more than ordinary gladness, and the sun glanced over the waters of the river, lending its light to the clear gravelly bott[om] till it showed the lazy fish in their very homes, the Patterson stage rattled through the village, and dropped one passenger at the "Village Tavern." He was a tall, dark-complexioned man, somewhere about thirty, with a quiet, assured manner, that told the crowd of idlers who stood always ready to stare at the stage-passengers, if they were capable of receiving any impression, that the new comer was not easily stared down, and well accustomed to all the attentions that could be thrust upon him.

He told John Gordon, who stood ready to receive him, that his name was Philip Conger, and his intention was to spend a week with them, and try his hand at the fishing. John was pleased at the announcement, and told his guest so; more pleased as he noticed that the young man's luggage he spoke that money was no object; and still more pleased when he found that the liberal orders did full justice to his looks. Philip Conger fished until the very fish, old trout and pickerel trembled in their watery beds. He met with such success that he awoke in the jealousy of the streets and sportsmen of the place. His coming, he rode and drove, and so the week passed away, and yet he remained a guest of the "Village Tavern." Another week, and Philip Conger was still there, but he no longer fished, no longer hunted, his wains and rider were chartered and the house had more attractions. In a few words he had seen Letty Gordon, and had spoken with her, and from that moment all things that carried him away from where he could feel that she was near had lost their charm. And, stranger still than this, Letty, who had been so terrible to all other eyes, now went flitting uneasily about the house. If Philip sat upon the settle, there were large chances but he would see her within the hour. If he walked roamingly about the garden, Letty had a bouquet to make up, some berries to pick, or something to do which he always could take a hand in. Those about the village who always see everything told John Gordon occasionally that Letty was at that moment under the charge of the stranger, being paddled leisurely along the river bank in a skiff, or had been seen at some past time walking with the stranger in some near lane, or sitting in some half secluded place earnestly talking. They could see that the landlord's face grew dark whenever such intelligence was brought him, and those about the house could observe that he no longer treated his guest with the same attention as formerly there was a bank of that welcome and greeting that John Gordon had always for well paying guests and then the gossips foretold a storm. They said that when John Gordon's face darkened there would be lightning flashes which would strike somewhere. There were other signs besides these foretelling the coming storm. Letty was seen once or twice perhaps three times, in tears, and Martha Field had been heard openly to declare all fathers tyrants.

One day John Gordon, with a redder face than usual, and quicker step, went from bar to stable, from parlor to cellar. Something was in the wind more than common. The busybodies looked around and abroad for the cause, and were not long in finding out. There, almost opposite the house, and in full view, lay the little skiff fast at anchor, while Philip Conger with Letty Gordon as his pupil, was back at his old employment of fishing. Now, they said the long gathering storm would burst, but they were to be woefully in error in what they believed it would break with violence over the head of Philip Conger. In their own good time the couple came back; they were so happy to hasten much and then John Gordon with his voice of wrath all charged, sought Philip. For an hour they were together in the room of Philip, but those who listened for the thunder of the storm, heard nothing. There was only the confused sound of the two voices some times that of Gordon above the other, then in instantly calming down. What the mesmerism was that held the usually violent man was a mystery but at the end of the hour John Gordon came forth pale and silent and in another hour Philip Conger had settled his back on the "Village Tavern" never to be its guest again.

It was for his daughter all his harness was required and poor Letty had now not only to bear with her father's dark looks and stern words, but, what was worse, with a sort of mute terror that liberty How she would have borne this, it would be hard to tell but that Martha had brought to her a letter from Philip, written within that hour before he left the house, filled with his promises of love, and his declaration that he would not depart from the vicinity and would find means to communicate with her. How well these declarations were kept when Martha brought her intelligence that Philip Conger was within a mile, having found quarters at a farm house scarcely that distance away, on the opposite side of the river. It was to hold as a certainty that John Gordon was not long in knowing this, and further he knew that many days would elapse ere the[y] were would find means of correspondence. For was John Gordon wrong in that. To Martha Field, Letty had no secrets, every thing and Martha was now the Mercury that managed as she did not carry the correspondence between Letty Gordon and Philip Conger, and David Bigelow, the worker who at the building of Martha's, performed the [illegible] Without actually knowing this, John Gordon suspected, and with him suspicion grounded on sure resources. David Bigelow was at once forbid the house, and the full weight of his displeasure rained down upon the head of Martha.

For weeks, things remained in this uncertain state. Whatever measures John Gordon intended to take were locked within his own breast. There was a mystery in progress through which none could fathom and [illegible] Gordon bore her ear seriously and troublingly when Martha Field brought her the gossip she had heard starting. John Gordon had been known to have had several private interviews with old Brown the village constable. The old man had been seen lurking around the village suspiciously as if smelling out some trouble. He spent a great deal of the time at the farm to talk with the landlord, or sitting watching everybody and everything under the sword [illegible]. The gossips were busy again. They declared that between John Gordon and old Brown, there was something that would bring trouble to Philip Conger or David Bigelow. They had heard the landlord declare his intention of driving them forth out of the village and of turning Martha Field into the road to seek a home where she would. Perhaps he would not go so far. But every one who knew John Gordon knew that he would not [illegible] were in his efforts to reach any end upon which he had started.

Of late he had talked much about ingratitude, about those he had fed turning upon him, about conspiracy, about nursing vipers in his bosom that turned and stung him and for a long time these hints ups of any incident [illegible] were divided in opinion whether the old man made allusion to his daughter or to Martha Field. They were soon satisfied which they perceived that he desired to speak to Martha unless forced by necessity to do so, and then only with an expression that betrayed his unwillingness. Martha laughed at the threats of John Gordon to expel her from his house.

She knew that she was essential to the success of "The Village Tavern," and that if its landlord did not understand when he had a good and faithful servitor she knew enough that would, and to those she would go. Martha Field set him at defiance, and still continued, with the aid of David Bigelow to carry the letters of the lovers.

It was one evening in the early autumn, following a day that John Gordon and old Brown had been engaged in numberless consultations. The plot seemed to thicken and those who had been peering about until they knew more of the matter than the actors themselves, said that it was nearer its catastrophe. The habitual redness in the face of John Gordon's face, it was pale instead [illegible] pale for John Gordon. He stepped more quickly that night than was his custom from the bar to the parlor and so up stairs where Letty and Martha sat. Those who spoke of it afterwards said that many things passed that evening that were strange, but were not thought of in that way until the next day. They said that soon after dark a rower in a skiff looking very like the one Philip Conger was sometimes seen in, came slowly up the river, and lay for some minute under the great willow that grew at the foot of the garden, and one of the gossips, living on the opposite side, says he saw this single rower leave his skiff, and stand under the willow, where in a few moments he was joined by one in a light dress, that they stood together for a short space, and parted—the skiff and its single rower returning the same way that it came. Another equally as veritable, two hours later, saw a carriage and horses, entirely unknown in that part of the country, traveling at great speed on the road toward London, and declared this carriage to contain a lady and gentle man, who, with corroborating circumstances, were believed to be Philip Conger and Letty Gordon.

Those who were nearer home saw, that same evening, a cart drawn up in front of "The Village Tavern" with old Brown at its driver. They saw him and John Gordon go together to the vacant parlor, where, after a talk, Martha Field was sent for. Within a few minutes the more inquiring, who pressed out of the bar-room for that purpose, saw Martha Field, John Gordon and old Brown drawn away together from "The Village Tavern;" Martha without bonnet or shawl, and with a calm, scornful look, John Gordon with white face and pale, tight shut lips, and old Brown with a complacent expression of face, that would leave the impression with all who did not know him, that he had just performed one of the most benevolent and praiseworthy of actions.

The next day the village was startled from its sleep with the intelligence that Philip Conger had carried away Letty Gordon, and they were believed to be in London, that March Field, at almost the same moment that the runaway couple were commencing their flight, had been arrested on a charge of stealing money at various times from John Gordon, and was now in the county jail, entirely refusing to confess that the stolen money had been directly traced to her by a plan of John Gordon and old Brown, the different coins having been marked to lead to detection and spent by Martha Field at different places in the village, and that John Gordon, upon his return from the Squires, where Martha was committed, and finding that Letty had fled started in pursuit, and was brought in half an hour afterward with a broken arm, having been thrown from his cart. This was news indeed for the gossips, and great capital they made of it. The stories that flew from mouth to mouth did not lose in telling. Some had it that Martha had robbed John Gordon of many hundreds of pounds in revenge for his refusal to bestow a marriage portion on herself and David Bigelow others that Martha was thrown into prison by the landlord in revenge for spending Letty in a marriage that would surely throw him out of the tavern stand John Gordon was not rich enough to give Letty her little property, and he was not old enough to give up to a younger man. It was strange then how many had seen and foretold all these things to themselves or long ago, how many knew it would be so, and were not surprised in the least, and how many were ready with the charitable hope it would be a lesson to John Gordon and his[illegible] to see that there was an instability to wealth, and nothing really true but the[illegible]

A week rolled by, and John Gordon left his room, with his head bandaged in[illegible] hanging by a sling. He had altered, people said, in that week to be at least ten years older. His face was drawn and haggard and the rosy health[illegible] gone out of his cheeks. His eyes were dim and there was no hearty laugh ringing through the house as in the old days. The loungers and gossips watched the old man as he went cautiously about the place with a cane in[illegible] They watched him as he was confronted in his own bar that spot which only on state occasions was his stronghold, by a[illegible] pale and haggard as his own who asked for justice in the part of Martha Field, and was refused. Then this man who was no one other than David Bigelow, stood up before the landlord and the curious crowd, and told how Martha Field was guiltless, and that John Gordon knew it, when, in his[illegible] anger and desire to remove the cause of communication between his daughter and Philip Conger, he sent an innocent girl, who should have been as dear to him as a child to a criminal prison. John Gordon trembled with the rage he was obliged to suppress, and David Bigelow went on. Yes he knew that the very money which he had marked as a trap was taken by his daughter Letty, as she had a perfect right to do, for was it the labors not all within five and eight pounds, even to the last penny over the hundred heaped up with those wealthy [illegible] Yes! And he John Gordon, knew it, and more. He knew that Letty Gordon had taken it as money as she would take any other thing that was her own, and had given it to Martha Field to purchase such articles as her father wrongfully denied her paper, pens and ink, that she might write to the man to whom she had betrothed herself and such trifling sums were necessary to have when she died from the home where she was a prisoner.

This he said and more. That Martha Field had refused to say anything on the topic of her arrest; knowing that Letty would step forward for protection at the proper time, that it was Letty's intention to have left for London with Philip Conger within a few days. [illegible] to which Martha was arrested, but why the flight should have occurred on that evening [illegible] was an unexplained mystery. One thing was certain, that when Letty fled it left home she did not, nor did she note from of the arrest of Martha Field, or she would come forward at any rate and show her entire innocence.

The old man ceased at David's story. Then was law, he said and justice for all. If the girl was innocent, let her show it and all would be right. She had thrown salt[illegible] when she was arraigned before the squire now let her try her trial. There was law and justice for all, and [illegible] Gordon accompanied this information by a blow upon the table with his clenched hand, that brought back to the bystanders some memory of the week before when it would have been dangerous to have provoked his wrath. David Bigelow drew himself up to his full height and speaking generally to the motley crowd before him as though his address was the commencement of [illegible] he told him from that time forth he rejected should be made to him against Letty, that he would go forth, and if Letty Gordon was alive he would find her and bring her to trial. Martha Field [illegible] and to conclude he solemnly [illegible] from that time forward [illegible] could look upon him as his deadly enemy and remember that as he had denied mercy so will it be denied to him. David Bigelow strode out of the room while the old man glared fiercely at the group who murmured their admiration of the carpenter and one by one followed him out.

David Bigelow had left the village, none knew exactly where, but the summer was that he had gone to London. Days and weeks slipped by, and nothing was heard from him. Martha Field was still a prisoner awaiting trial. John Gordon was gaining strength in his anger, the bone was knitting kindly, the Doctor said, but he was not gaining strength in the "Village Tavern." The neighbors came less and less to sip the "Best Scotch" at the bar. The whole district of country knew something about it. There was one thing they could all see which was that John Gordon's face was pale, and the breadth of his walk measured. Day by day for Martha Field's trial came. There was great sympathy for her through all the country. Her story was believed, for there was no evidence.

The prisoner was made to appear very clearly and distinctly. The box [illegible] money was proved the marking, the tracing of the marked money in the village shops, where it had been passed by Martha. There was no defence, the very [illegible] counsel, who had volunteered for her, said he could only make the statement on behalf of the prisoner, and [illegible] gave Martha Field's story. Then she became possessed of the marked money. There was a dead silence in the court room as he closed a powerful appeal for mercy for the prisoner. In its midst came a loud [illegible] and a movement, after a shuffling of feet and several persons were straining to look at a man who had slipped into one of the benches and lay prostrate upon the floor. It was John Gordon, the strong man. Weak enough now he was, as they strove in vain to take him to his feet. His eyes were wide open and looking eagerly toward the Judge.

"Accept her," he said, "I am sorry. I know she tells the truth."

"Put that man back upon the stand," the Judge says, sternly.

The man was put back upon the stand, but he had nothing to say, only that his heart had softened, and he could see the truth in the story the prisoner told now, when he would not see it before. And so they carried him away to his cart and drove him home.

As they bore the old broken down man out by one door there were eyes met Martha's in the other that made her heart leap [illegible] it of that very hour, when speaking of the case afterward, that they would have acquitted the girl even through sympathy, without any evidence for the defence. When the eyes of David Bigelow and Letty Gordon met Martha's she knew that she wanted no sympathy now to send her out upon the world with a stain upon her name forever.

The trial took place, and when Letty Gordon and Philip Conger threw her name aside at the prisoner's neck and kissed her, while she cried and laughed by turns, every body knew the story as well as though it had been told. In a form, the evidence must be given, and before the tears had been dried upon Letty's cheeks, the verdict was rendered.

"Not Guilty!"

How the people shouted, until the Judge was obliged to adjourn the Court for an hour, to allow the enthusiasm time to cool! How the news spread like wild fire through the country town, and the ladies looked out of their windows and waved their handkerchiefs to Martha as she passed up the street from the Court house! And now the little boys burned up all the stray barrels and boxes that might in her honor!

John Gordon retired from being host of "The Village Tavern," and David Bigelow and Miss Martha Bigelow took his place and for twenty years dispensed its hospitalities after which period, round in purse and person they gave way in turn. John Gordon lived many years after undisturbed in the wealth that by legal right he longed to Letty. Philip Conger was not rich, but fortune prospered with him and he grew so.

On the night of Martha's arrest, with the instinct of love, he knew that something was being plotted by John Gordon without knowing what, and believing it to be a scheme to remove Letty. Watching, he saw old Brown drive to the door with his cart. He stole noiselessly to the back of the house. He heard Martha summoned to the parlor. There was no time to lose. He knew every step of the house, and in a moment was beside Letty. There was no time for preparation, for thought. While the two men were accusing Martha in the parlor, the lovers were flying through the garden, and ignorant of all that occurred, until David Bigelow, by never ceasing search, found them and told the story.

I hope that it is not taking away the romance of my tale to tell that Letty Gordon and Martha Field, that were, are both grandmothers, comely and handsome at that.—*Sapping Magazine*

U. S. Marshal's Notice.

District of Oregon—ss

WHEREAS an [illegible] has been filed in the District Court of the United States for the District of Oregon, on the 13th day of September A. D. 1865 by L. N. Dolph, Esq., District Attorney on behalf of the United States against Peter Dunbar, claiming [illegible] alleging in substance that the said [illegible] on or about the 20th day of May, 1865, brought an Empress of from the port of Victoria in the Oregon Territory in British Columbia, under the dominion of Her Britannic Majesty, into the said District, and within the United States, to the aforesaid Customs Port of Portland in said District, without the [illegible] of such merchandise in log defiance [illegible] to the Collector of Customs, or Deputy Collector of [illegible] which offense was against the [illegible] of the United States, and the [illegible] of said Court, to my directed and delivered I do hereby give public notice to all persons interested in the [illegible] of said [illegible] to appear before the said District Court to be held in the city of Portland on Monday the [illegible] November, A. D. 1865, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to interpose their claims and make their allegations in that behalf.

Dated, October 20th, 1865. WM. H. HENNETT,

U. S. Marshal for Oregon.

I. N. Dolph, Prt's Atty. oct28:1[illegible]

CONFIDENTIAL MEDICAL ADVICE.

DR. LA'MERT,

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons of England, Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh, & c. of the University of Erlangen, Licentiate of Royal Society of Apothecaries, London &c

CURES SECRET DISEASES WITHOUT COPAIBA or MERCURY. He has for six successfully SECURES GLEET, SEMINAL WEAKNESS, CUTANEOUS DISEASES, and those who suffer from NERVOUS DEBILITY & THE MOST POWERFUL KNOWN MANHOOD will be restored to him. His DIPLOMAS may be seen at his Office, at

DR. LA'MERT said [illegible] to [illegible] under the [illegible] CONFIDENTIAL. He has [illegible] SECRETS FOR FACE [illegible] and can promise all his [illegible] to [illegible] nothing to fear.

Office Hours: From [illegible] P. M. [illegible] P. M. and from [illegible] P. M. only.

HOUSE AND OFFICES,

At the corner of Third and Citizens. The entrance to 1st street on Front, is opposite the Ocean Steamship Wharf, and Dr. La'Mert's House and Offices are in a direct line three blocks west.

jy18 PORTLAND OREGON dawtf

Farm for Sale.

IN CLACKAMAS COUNTY, FOURTEEN MILES from Oregon City, and nine [illegible] from Portland, containing [illegible] acres [illegible] cleared, in a state of cultivation and a good orchard of the choicest fruits in the country. The land is [illegible] and [illegible] fertile. There is on it a [illegible] house, a barn and [illegible] stables, [illegible] apple houses and a [illegible]

For terms and further particulars enquire on the premises, or address the undersigned at Portland.

It will be sold at a price very much below its actual value. For particulars apply to [illegible]

aug28dtf [illegible]

ABBOTT, DOWNING & CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO

J. S. & E. A. ABBOTT AND

L. DOWNING & SONS,

Manufacturers of

CONCORD CARRIAGES,

And Dealers in Axle and Springs.

DEPOSITORY—NO. 618 BATTERY STREET,

San Francisco.

J. C. A. HILL, U. S. EASTMAN, Agents. aug12dtf

Boots and Shoes,

UP STAIRS, A LARGE STOCK

H. W. CORBETT.

WM. SIEBERT & CO.,

BOOK BINDERS,

AND

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

ORECONIAN BUILDING,

No. 5 Washington Street,

PORTLAND, OREGON.

BLANK BOOKS!

FOR

CITY, COUNTY AND STATE OFFICES, STEAMSHIP & MINING COMPANIES, BANKING HOUSES, &c.

WITH OR WITHOUT PASTING OR PRINTED HEAD Rings and [illegible] to any Size and Style, on Short Notice [illegible]

Bound and [illegible]

Fine Finish as can be done on this Coast!

WE KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND A VARIety of

Superior Paper!

FROM THE

BEST MANUFACTURERS

For BLANK BOOKS.

Magazines Periodicals, Sheet Music, Newspapers, Blotting Pads,

And Every [illegible] Small & Ornament Publications, bound to order and [illegible] the [illegible] home [illegible]

WM. SIEBERT & CO.,

OREGONIAN BUILDING,

No. 5 Washington street

de30dawtf

GRAND CONCERT AND SONG EVERY NIGHT

AT THE

BELLA UNION SALOON,

ENTRANCES ON FIRST STREET, AND STARK Street between First and Front and Merchants Exchange.

THE NEW SALOON [illegible] from King's street, will be a PRIVATE TWO BIT SALOON and will be supplied with [illegible] Liquors, Cigars, &c. [illegible] the Best of Wines, Liquors &c. [illegible] Oysters and Game in their season. The Old Stand [illegible] will be kept open [illegible] and Monday nights.

Private entrance on Stark street will be kept open [illegible] the Old Stand. The Best Meals [illegible] and Saloon Lunch at the usual hours. Ladies will always be found in [illegible]

Portland, August 31, 1865 [illegible]

HENRY WAGNER.

SMITH & BRO.'S MACHINE AND BRASS-FINISHING SHOP!

Corner of Second and Alder streets.

WE ARE NOW READY TO MAKE AND REPAIR all kinds of Small Machinery, and Models for the Patent Office.

We make all kinds of KEYS, HANG BELLS, REPAIR SEWING MACHINES, SQUARES CALIPERS, and other [illegible] made [illegible] Finished. Also [illegible] for other [illegible]

BURGLAR PROOF LOCKS and DOORS, FIRE PROOF SAFES, small sized and IRON RAILINGS for Houses and [illegible]

Particular attention paid to REPAIRING REAPERS, MOWERS, and THRESHING MACHINES.

Work done in the most approved style and at Moderate Prices. Orders respectfully solicited.

SMITH & BRO.

Portland February 1st 1865 401

G. W. COOL,

DENTIST,

Office—in Carter's Building, (near Post Office)

FRONT STREET, PORTLAND

THOSE WHO DESIRE FIRST CLASS WORK done are particularly requested to give him a call

All Operations WARRANTED NOT TO BE EXCELLED by any Operation on the Pacific Coast

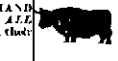
All Work will be done at NEW YORK PRICES

I have secured the services of H. G. PHILLIPS, D. D. S. who graduated at the Dental College in Cincinnati, 1856 se16dtf

Union Market,

MANN, NEWBY & CO., Proprietors.

WILL ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND the Best of *MEATS OF ALL VARIETIES*, and other articles in their line WHOLESALE AND RETAIL



Union Market,

South-West Corner of Washington and Second Sts, and

Anthony Market,

On Front Street

A liberal share of Patronage is solicited, as we expect to keep as good an assortment and as good quality as the country affords, and will deliver the same to purchasers in all parts of the city.

Kosher Meat constantly on hand.

Portland, March 6th, 1865. dtf

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED TAKES THIS OPPORTUNITY to thank the public for their patronage of the JEWEL SALOON, and hopes by strict attention to business to [illegible] with the

VERY BEST OF WINES AND LIQUORS

to continue their patronage. Hereafter the name will be changed to

MERCHANT'S EXCHANGE!

And everything necessary to make this THE FIRST CLASS SALOON OF THE CITY will be at hand.

TIROS. HARRIS

Portland, Feb 17th, 1865 feb20dtf

Empire Market.

Corner Washington and First Sts., and Pacific Market, No. 2, Couch's Addition.

I WILL KEEP ON HAND all the varieties of FRESH AND CURED MEATS that the market affords, for sale at either of the above Markets, at Wholesale or Retail

Give me a call, one and all, and we will try to make it all satisfied. (Jul 1dtf) A. H. JOHNSON.

MADAME VE CONTE,

FORTUNE-TELLER.

HAVING JUST RECEIVED DIRECT FROM FRANCE the Genuine Cards and Signs of the Celebrated Madame Norma, who told so perfectly the fate and fortune of the great Napoleon the First and clearly explains the past, clearly explains the present, and reliably predicts the future.

Do you want to be successful in love or law, then consult Madam le Vercoute No. 27 Washington street between First and Second. Consultation fee, $5 dtf

Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE BEEN DIRECTED TO act as Agents for owners of the Bark INDUSTRY and Shipmate. Any information in regard to the goods from the wrecked vessel will be cheerfully received

RICHARDS & McCRAKEN

ROPE,

OF ALL SIZES For sale by

H. W. CORBETT.

Portland February 4th, 1865 dtf

Extra No. 1 Mackerel!

70 HF BBLS AND KITS OF EXTRA NO 1 MACKEREL, direct from Boston, at

RICHARDS & McCRAKEN

80 Tons

PURE LIVERPOOL SALT COARSE AND FINE, by

R. BITTOCK,

Corner First and Morrison Streets, and No. 9 Front Street.

COPPERSMITHS.

GRAVES & SMITH,

530 DAVIS ST. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

STILLS, WORMS, BREW KETTLES, AND ALL other kinds of COPPER WORK Manufactured to short notice. no22dm6mlp

CIRCULAR SAWS,

AND MANDRELS FOR CIRCULAR SAWS; For sale by

H. W. CORBETT

Dissolution of Partnership

THE PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE EXISTING between the undersigned is dissolved by mutual consent.

P. HARRIES

Sept 29 1865 dtf A. HERRMAN

BROOMS, BASKETS AND PAILS.

Just Received ex Industry.

100 DOZ BROOMS

100 [illegible] BASKETS,

100 DOZ PAILS,

For sale in lots to suit purchasers by

jy28dtf RICHARDS & McCRAKEN

HARDWARE,

Direct from England,

AND THE BEST MANUFACTURES OF THE Eastern States. For sale by

H. W. CORBETT

Mining Tools,

A LARGE STOCK CONSTANTLY ON HAND For sale by

H. W. CORBETT

Beans! Beans!

PINK AND HAVO BEANS, just received by

RICHARDS & McCRAKEN

For Sale.

TWO FARMS THIRTEEN MILES FROM PORTland and Apply at the Washington Hotel, corner of Second and Alder streets.

oct6dtf J. BORNIO

DRAKE'S PLANTATION BITTERS.

S. T.—1860—X.

The rapidity with which

DRAKE'S PLANTATION BITTERS

has [illegible] a [illegible] SUPPLY the place of Distilled Liquors in [illegible] Physician in the Land.

ON HAND

TWO MILLION, ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND BOTTLES Were Sold in Twelve Months,

AND

The Demand is Daily Increasing!

RICH AND POOR, YOUNG AND OLD,

Ladies, Physicians and Clergymen

FIND THAT IT

Revives Drooping Spirits,

LENDS STRENGTH TO THE SYSTEM

Vigor to the Mind, and is

EXHAUSTED NATURE'S GREAT RESTORER!

In the first stage of

DYSPEPSIA,

Loss of Appetite, Weakness, Excessive Fatigue Sour Stomach, Mental Despondency, &c.,

IS MOST EXTRAORDINARY

It is composed of the purest Rum and Herbs the Cobalt and CALISAYA BARK, all preserved in pure St. CROIX RUM. As a great Appetizer and Healthy Agreeable Stimulant it has no equal.

It is sold by all [illegible] table in every Town, Parish, Village, and Hamlet in the United States and South American Republics, and is [illegible] Universal Medicine. Purchasers should [illegible] the private Yellow Label Bottle with Steamboat and Pilot Wheel on it, and the [illegible] of the DRAKE CO.

SMITH & DAVIS,

71 Front St., Portland,

SOLE AGENTS FOR OREGON,

and the Territories

March 17th 1866 dawtf

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM!

The Remedy for Curing

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS, Asthma, Croup, Diseases of the Throat, Bronchitis, Pains and Oppression of the Chest and Lungs, Difficult Breathing and all the Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs.

ITS ACTION IS EXPECTORANT, ALTERATIVE, SUDORIFIC SEDATIVE DIAPHORETIC AND DIURETIC which renders it one of the most valuable remedies known for curing diseases of the lungs. It excites expectoration, and causes the lungs to throw off the phlegm or mucous, CHANGES THE SECRETIONS AND PURIFIES THE BLOOD, heals the irritated parts gives strength to the digestive organs, brings the blood to its proper action, and imparts strength to the whole system. Such is the immediate and satisfactory effect that it is WARRANTED TO BREAK UP THE MOST DISTRESSING COUGH IN A FEW HOURS' TIME, if not of too long standing. IT IS WARRANTED to give entire satisfaction even in the MOST CONFIRMED CASES OF CONSUMPTION. IT IS WARRANTED NOT to produce costiveness (which is the case with most remedies) or affect the head, as it contains no Opium in any form. IT IS WARRANTED TO BE PERFECTLY HARMLESS to the most delicate child, although it is [illegible] active and powerful remedy for restoring the system. THERE IS NO REAL NECESSITY FOR SO MANY DEATHS BY CONSUMPTION, when ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM will prevent it if only taken in time.

Sold by all Druggists Price $1 per bottle.

SMITH & DAVIS,

PORTLAND, OREGON,

Oct 24, 1864 44wtf General Agents for the State.

DR. J. PERRAULT'S

FRENCH MEDICAL OFFICE,

FOR THE

CURE OF SPECIAL DISEASES,

ARMORY HALL BUILDING,

Northeast Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets,

ENTRANCE ON EITHER MONTGOMERY OR SACRAMENTO STREET.

DR. PERRAULT, CONTINUES TO TREAT PRIVATE AND CHRONIC COMPLAINTS SCROFULA, NERVOUS DEBILITY DISEASES OF THE BLOOD, SPERMATORRHŒA IMPOTENCE, STERILITY

DR. PERRAULT is a Graduate of the University of Queen's College, and is the ONLY REGULAR GRADUATE who practices as a SPECIALIST in San Francisco.

DR. PERRAULT will cure all who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Loss of Memory and Vigor, etc. resulting from injurious habits, contracted in youth, or excesses in maturity, which produce constitutional debility and premature decline.

It is one [illegible] that thousands fall victims to [illegible] unknown to [illegible] treatment and improper use of Mercury.

All cases of Gonorrhœa, Gleet Stricture, Diseases of the Bladder, Gravel, Spermatorrhœa, and Impotency will receive [illegible] in a few days with no prevention from business.

To the Ladies.

Ladies suffering from Whites, Falling of the Womb, Suppression of the Menses, or Profuse Flowing, Cestive mess, Pain, Weakness of the Back, Pain in the Side, Headache, Palpitation and all other diseases to which the female constitution is subject will find prompt relief by addressing themselves to DR. PERRAULT, corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets. Private entrance on Sacramento street.

Those seeking an advocate [illegible] their case will be given, without [illegible] Address to San Francisco Post Office. Persons unable to call can be treated at home by correspondence. No [illegible] necessary to [illegible] medicine to [illegible] the country, or [illegible] sick [illegible] Medicines [illegible] to any [illegible] Consultation free. Call or write. Every [illegible] strictly confidential. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays from 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. only.

DR. PERRAULT,

Corner Montgomery and Sacramento Sts., San Francisco, Cal.

MEDICAL.

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE!

HENLEY'S MAGIC PILLS

ARE WARRANTED A PERMANENT AND CURE [illegible] following Diseases: [illegible] VENEREAL DISEASES in all [illegible] EFFECTS, [illegible] from [illegible] Habits of Youth, [illegible] Constitutional Weakness, [illegible] Nervousness, [illegible] Loss of Memory, [illegible] Pain in the Back, [illegible] Dimness of Sight, [illegible] Premature Old Age, [illegible] Impotency, [illegible] Barrenness, [illegible] Loss of Power, [illegible] Hysterics, [illegible] Female Complaints, [illegible] Nervous Affections, [illegible] Spermatorrhœa, [illegible] Seminal Emissions, [illegible] Impotency, [illegible] Sterility, [illegible] Pain in the Head, [illegible] Dizziness, [illegible] Universal Lassitude, [illegible] Pain in the Back, [illegible] Dimness of Vision, [illegible] Premature Old Age, [illegible] Barrenness, [illegible] Loss of Power in either Sex, [illegible] Involuntary Emissions in Sleep, [illegible] Wasting of the Organs, [illegible] Universal Lassitude of the Muscular System, [illegible] Hysterics, [illegible] Female Complaints, [illegible] Nervous Affections, [illegible] Spermatorrhœa, [illegible] Seminal Emissions, [illegible] Impotency, [illegible] Sterility, [illegible] Pain in the Head, [illegible] Dizziness